

Indian Chief's Speech.

From the Ojibwa Times we take the following speech of an Indian Chief, of the Ojibwa tribe, named Tipikah, Koh Poh, or, "Eagle from the Light," as delivered by him in Grand Council, at which were present Gen. Stevens and Gen. Palmer:

"You see where the sun is, (pointing to the east.) It is from beyond where the Sun is that you have been sent here to talk. The red people are poor on this earth. The white man was sent on this earth from the light, the red man from the West, and now the Big Chief from the light has sent his talk to the red people. The Great Chief has talked to me through you, and I hear. He likes us, he has placed something down for us to sit upon, and to love another, and I also like the white people as the Great Chief likes my people."

On a road already finished he has sent us here. Look at the face of the earth, and start and travel, there are roads to travel on, roads upon the valleys, on to the end of the earth from the time you find a road until this time. If you are now come to join the red man and the white man together, why should I hide anything? I shall now tell you a tale.

The time the first white man passed into this country, although the people of this country were blind, it was their heart to be friendly with them. Although they did not know what the white man said to them, they said yes, as though they were blind; and they traveled about with the white people, and these lost people said to them, yes. And I have been talked to by the French and the Americans; one says do this way, and the other that, and that is the reason why I am lost; my eyes are closed, I cannot see. A long while ago they hung my brother for no offence, that I say to my brother (Governor Stevens) for him to think of it.

And afterwards came Spaulding and Whitman; they advised us well, and taught us well, from the same source of the light; they had pity on us, and we were pitted. And Spaulding said to my father, go to the country of the whites, and you will learn many things;—he went, but his body has not returned. That is another thing I wish you to think about. At the time there was blood spilled at this place; although there was blood upon the ground, we were friendly to the whites, and they were friendly to us, at the time we found we were friends to them. My own Chief said he would assist to settle all the bad matters with the whites, and he started below to look for council, to straighten up all these matters, and his body has never returned. At the time the Indians held a Council at Laramie, I was with the Flat-heads; we were asked to go and find council, and they started there, (my own people,) and they died in that country, hunting what was right; there was a great number started then, but on Green Bay they took the small pox, and there was but one left—they were going to find good council in the east—and here I am in the same way, looking for council. Some one told me what is best. Now I want you to look at my people's bodies scattered everywhere, because they looked for knowledge—for some man to teach them right.

Now what I have shown to you, I want you to think of. I am from a poor people. A preacher came amongst us—Mr. Spaulding—he came to teach us, but before long he turned trader. He came and made a farm, and then he raised grain and bought our stock, as though there were two, a preacher and a trader, but there was but one.

Now from the East the Great Chief has spoken—I have listened—I have heard it. I do not wish another preacher to come and trade, as though there were two—but one. A preacher needs only a small piece of land to cultivate, enough only to support him.

Look at that—it is what I had to tell you and now I hunt friendships; we will come straight but slowly. This is all I have to say.

CURIOSITY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.—A Paris Correspondent of the New York Herald says that, among other curiosities on exhibition at the World's Fair, Paris, is a lion, who has accidentally set his foot on a box constructor, in whose coils he is immediately enveloped, and astonished and petrified, he sees the monster's open mouth and forked tongue within an inch of his jaws. The whole is nearly the size of life, and in glass—glass spun and colored with such exquisite art that the fur of the lion's skin looks as soft and feathery as if the monarch of the forest stood a living thing before you. The green sward he walks on, the flowers which garnish the borders of the cage, are all glass; and are so faithful to nature that you almost expect to inhale the odor of the beautiful mimosa and moss-rose that fascinate your eye.

A retired cheesemonger, who hated any allusion to the business that had enriched him, once remarked to Charles Lamb in the course of a discussion on the Poor Law, "You must bear it in mind, Sir, that I have got rid of all that stuff which you peels call the 'milk of human kindness.'"

Lamb looked at him steadily, and gave him a quizzical look in this words:—"Yes, sir, I am aware of that; you turned it all into cheese several years ago."

Indian War in Nebraska—Military Ordered Out.

The Nebraskaan of the 1st inst., published in Omaha city, the new seat of government of Nebraska, is filled with articles of a decidedly warlike character. The Governor of the territory has called out a portion of the volunteers of the First Brigade, and the whole territory seems to be excited and alarmed.

The immediate cause of these military movements was the murder of George Demaree and Jackson Porter, and the inflicting of a severe wound upon the person of Mrs. Porter, near Fontenelle, by a band of Sioux Indians. This occurred on the 29th ult., and the Nebraskaan gives the following account of it, on the authority of Mrs. Porter:

Demaree and Porter, during the week, had been out on Bell creek, about four miles below Fontenelle, engaged in breaking prairie. The wife of Mr. Porter accompanied her husband to do the cooking for the party. On Saturday evening they set out to go to Fontenelle to spend the Sabbath, but were overtaken by a thunderstorm which came up suddenly that evening, and in consequence of the darkness, were compelled to camp within about one mile of Fontenelle.

The party remained in camp until about ten o'clock on the following morning, when hearing the report of a gun in the vicinity of a small lake near by, and thinking some of their Fontenelle friends were there in quest of game, Demaree and Porter started in that direction. They had proceeded but a short distance when they were met by a party of some fifteen Sioux Indians, who at first appeared friendly and shook hands with them; but suddenly one of the Indians approaching Demaree and Porter, killing them both instantly. Mrs. Porter, who was close by, rushed to the prostrate body of her husband, when an Indian struck her with a spear, wounding her severely in the hip. How she escaped with her life, she does not know, but certain it is that she made her way to Fontenelle and gave the alarm. The citizens immediately rallied, but before they could reach the scene of the outrage, the savages had made good their retreat, taking with them the scalp of Demaree, and the tent and camp fixtures of their victims.

Information of this affair was immediately communicated to Governor Izard, by a committee of citizens appointed for the purpose; and the Governor forthwith issued orders to Gen. Thayer, of the First Brigade, Nebraska Militia, requiring him to raise a volunteer company of forty effective men, in addition to the First Company of Nebraska Volunteers, to take a position at some eligible point near Fontenelle, in Dodge county, to protect the lives and property of the settlers from further aggressions, until relieved by an adequate force of the U. S. Troops.

The citizens of Omaha city, and other points to which the news soon spread, immediately volunteered their services, and a company of men, mounted and in wagons, and equipped as well as circumstances permitted, were soon on their way to Fontenelle. It is said not to be the intention to pursue the Indians, but to act on the defensive. Governor Izard has communicated the facts to the government, and it is expected that an adequate military force will be at once ordered to the Territory.

Gen. Thayer returned to Omaha city, from Fontenelle, on the 2d of August, and reported that the volunteers were stationed at Fontenelle for the present, and were constantly on the alert; that another military post would be immediately established at Tekamah, with the intention of keeping up a constant communication from that place to the mouth of Horn river, thus guarding the entire frontier. The Omaha Indians have also agreed to co-operate with the Nebraskaans in defending the frontier—thinking this, doubtless, a very good opportunity to avenge themselves on their ancient foes, the Sioux.

We learn from one of the documents of the Agricultural division of the patent office that there has been cultivated in South Carolina for more than a hundred years a species of tree, originally imported from China, which from its peculiar character derives the name of the "tallow tree." The seeds of this tree, in their native climate, are gathered at the commencement of the cold weather, in November or December, after all the leaves have fallen. After being separated from the stalks, they are thrown into a wooden cylinder and subjected to a thorough steaming; for the purpose of softening the tallow, which exists in a thin layer or casing upon the outside of the seed. After the process of steaming is over, the seeds are gently beaten with mallets, for the purpose of detaching the tallow, and are then sifted in a coarse sieve, by which the tallow is separated. The tallow now resembles coarse linned meal, and in this state is put into a press, from which it emerges in the shape of a white, semi-fluid substance, which soon becomes solid, and in cold weather is very brittle. As the candles made from this vegetable tallow have a tendency to get soft and melt in hot weather, they are commonly dipped in wax of various colors, as red, green and yellow. Those which are intended for religious purposes are generally very large, and finely ornamented with golden characters. The refuse portions of the seeds and tallow are used by the Chinese for fuel or manure.

Chicago Trib.

Making a Needle.

Lwonder if any little girl who may read this ever thought how many people are at the time at work in making the things which she every day uses. What can be more common, and, you may think, more simple, than a needle! Yet, if you do not know it, I can tell you that it takes a great many persons to make a needle; and, a great deal of time too. Let us take a peep into a needle factory: In going over the premises, we must pass hither and thither, and walk into the next street, and back again, and take a drive to a mill, in order to see the whole process. We find one chamber of the chaps is hung round with coils of bright wire, of all thicknesses, from the stout kinds used for cod fish hooks to that of the finest cambric needles. In a room below, bits of wire, the length of two needles, are cut by a vast pair of shears fixed in the wall. A bundle has been cut off; the bits need straightening, for they just came off from coils.

The bundle is thrown into a red-hot furnace; and then taken out, and rolled backward and forward on a table until the wires are straight. This process is called "rubbing straight." We now see a mill for grinding needles. We go down into the basement, and find a needle pointer, seated on his bench. He takes up two dozen or so, of the wires, and rolls them between his thumb and fingers, with their ends on the grindstone, first one end and then the other. We have now the wires straight and pointed at both ends. Next is a machine which flattens and gutters the heads of ten thousand needles an hour. Observe the little gutters at the head of your needle. Next comes the punching of the eyes; and the boy who does it, punches eight thousand in an hour, and he does it so fast, your eye can hardly keep pace with him. The splitting follows, which is running a fine wire through a dozen, perhaps, of these twin needles.

A woman, with a little anvil before her, files between the heads and separates them. They are now complete needles, but rough and rusty, and, what is worse, they easily bend. A poor needle, you will say. But the hardening comes next. They are heated in batches in a furnace, and when red-hot, are thrown in a pan of cold water. Next they must be tempered; and this is done by rolling them backward and forward on a hot metal plate. The polishing still remains to be done. On a very coarse cloth, needles are spread to the number of forty or fifty thousand. Emery dust is strewn over them, oil is sprinkled, and soft soap dashed by spoonfuls over the cloth; the cloth is then rolled up, and, with several others of the same kind, thrown into a sort of wash-pot, to roll to and fro for twelve hours or more. They came out dirty enough; but after rinsing in clean hot water, and tossing in sawdust, they look as bright as can be, and are ready to be sorted and put up for sale. But the sorting and doing up in papers, you may imagine, is quite a work by itself.

An ADVENTUROUS CRAFT.—The New Orleans Delta says:

"Moored to our wharf is a little craft—which looks more like an oyster boat than anything else—which perhaps has made the most adventurous voyage on record since the days of Ptolemy. She is called the St. Louis, and is only 26 tons burden. Her master's name is Depey, and he belongs to Matamoros, Mexico. Finding himself in Leghorn, on the Mediterranean, Mr. Depey determined, actuated by a love of adventure, to purchase this small sloop, which does not look bigger than a minute, and only draws four feet of water, and to return home in her. He manned her with three sailors, and loaded her with fruit, and after a stormy passage of eighty days, during which he was buffeted about by contrary winds, he finally, on last Saturday, arrived safely at New Orleans, after paying the sum of fifteen dollars fees at the quarantine station. We visited this little craft yesterday, and were astonished at her exploits when we surveyed her diminutive proportions. The captain must be an excellent sailor. He intends going to Matamoros in her."

The Last Touch of Scoundrelism.—The infamous mob that are playing at legislation for the benefit of Kansas, at Westport, have put the cap sheaf to their villainy. The St. Louis Democrat gives a telegraph despatch, and comments upon it as follows:

"From this it will be seen that the bill whereby the Kansas Solons enacted that all officers in the Territory for the term of six years ensuing should be filled by the present Legislature, has become a law, and we are free to say that a more infamous invasion of the rights of any people, a more unwarranted assumption of power not delegated; was never perpetrated by any assembly that ever sat in even revolutionary France. Not content with legislating themselves into office in violation of the organic law of the Territory—not satisfied with denying to the inhabitants and citizens of Kansas the constitutional rights of free speech and a free press—but beyond and above all this, they now quietly inform the people that they, the Legislature, will now undertake to appoint of their own free will and accord the sheriffs, constables, attorneys, tax assessors and all local officers, not for the coming year or until election can be held by the citizens, but for six years from the present time.

We call the attention of the people of

Ohio to this unparalleled act. To such an extent are the Slave propaganda going in that territory! Atchison, sustained and upheld by the administration and the South, is thus playing the usurper and tyrant over the people. We have never had a spectacle equal to it in unmitigated scoundrelism in the country. It is the fruit of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; Can it be submitted to? Never! Congress must act promptly, and rescue the settlers from this intolerable oppression. They are entitled to protection. The voice of the people as well as that of common humanity, demand that the miscreants be driven in disgrace from the Territory.

An 'Attachment.'

We have heard a good story, of which an Alabama Sheriff was the hero. Court was in session, and amid the multiplicity of business which crowded upon him at term time, he stopped at the door of a beautiful widow, on the sunny side of thirty, who, by the way, had often bestowed melting glances upon the aforesaid Sheriff. He was admitted, and the widow appeared; the confusion and delight which the arrival of her visitor occasioned, set off to greater advantage than usual the captivating charms of the widow M. Her cheeks bore the beautiful blended tints of the apple blossom; her lips resembled the rose buds upon which the morning dew yet lingered, and her eyes were like quivers of Cupid, the glances of love and tenderness with which they were filled resembled arrows that only wanted a beau (pardon the pun) to do full execution. After a few common place remarks:

"Madam," said the matter-of-fact Sheriff, "I have an attachment for you."

A deeper blush than usual mantled the cheeks of the fair widow; the downcast eyes whose glances were centered upon her beautiful foot, which half concealed by her flowing drapery, gently patted the floor; she with equal candor replied:

"Sir, the attachment is reciprocal."

For some time the sheriff maintained an astonished silence; at length he said:

"Madam, will you proceed to court?"

"Proceed to court!" replied the lady with a merry laugh; then shaking her head, she said:

"No, sir! though this is leap year, I will not take advantage of the license there-in granted to my sex and therefore I greatly prefer that you should proceed to court."

"But, madam, the justice is waiting."

"Let him wait, I am not disposed to hurry matters in so unbecoming a manner and, besides sir, when the ceremony is performed I wish you to understand that I greatly prefer a minister to a justice of the peace."

A light dawned upon the Sheriff's brain. "Madam," said he, rising from his chair with solemn dignity, "there is a great mistake here; my language has been misunderstood; the attachment of which I speak was issued from the office of Squire C., and commands me to bring you instantly before him to answer a contempt of court, in disobeying a subpoena in the case of Smith vs. Jones!"

We drop the curtain.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION. THATCHER & KERLIN, Merchant Tailors.

HAVE now received, direct from Philadelphia, their Spring and Summer stock of Goods, consisting in part of cloths, all shades, price and quality, Drab De Ebe and Italian silks for summer wear. Cassimere, plain, black and fancy, a full complete and beautiful assortment of linen Pantaloons, Vestings, Satin suits, fancy and figured silks. An extensive assortment of plain white figured and fancy muscades, noisier, silk, lisle thread and cotton, plain fancy and figured cotton, Gloves, Palm and colored kid, silk lisle thread and Under Shirts and Drawers, Silk lisle thread Gause, Flannel, linen, and cotton, cravats, Satin, plain and figured silks, scarfs, De Joinville Scarfs, plain and figured silk, plain and figured linen hdkfs, shirts, standing and byron collars, suspenders, etc., a full and general assortment of Gent's furnishing Goods, to which we would most respectfully invite the attention of purchasers calling this way, to examine our large and well selected stock, and judge for themselves, all of which for the "one needful," the gent's wear, we hope to be able to sell cheaper than ever before offered in this market.

THATCHER & KERLIN, may 15—y

Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail.

NO. 137, Market street, opposite Washington Hotel. The undersigned would respectfully announce to their customers and the public generally, that they have now in store a large and splendid assortment of Saddlery, comprising the following articles—plain and fancy Saddles, Brides, Martingales, harness Trunks, Saddle Bags, etc., etc., all manufactured of the best material, by the most experienced workmen. Also, Mattresses of various kinds, made to order on the shortest notice.

Dealers in the above articles are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing, satisfied that we can accommodate on the most reasonable terms for cash.

WM. McLAUGHLIN & SON, Stenboville, Jan. 1, 1855.—6m

Lighting Rods.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to put up Lightning Rods, furnished with Franklin Tips, manufactured at the city of Philadelphia. Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. all work warranted. R. B. SMITH, Mt. Pleasant Jefferson co, Ohio, may 15—6 mo. pd.

MILLINERY & MANTUA-MAKING.

MISS GEORGE & SCOTT have entered into copartnership in the above business, in New Alexandria, and beg leave to announce to the citizens and community that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may give them in their line of business.

MISS GEORGE & SCOTT, New Alexandria, Ohio, April 5, '55

Wholesale Drug House.

THE subscribers have on hand a large and well selected stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Oils, Varnishes, Bruns, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Surgical Instruments, Daguerreotypes, Glassware, etc., etc., which they offer very low either wholesale or retail. Dealers will find it to their interest to examine our stock and prices, as we are determined to sell as low as any house in the West. Orders promptly executed, and personal attention paid to shipping.

DRUG EMPORIUM, Market street, two doors below the Jefferson Branch Bank. EYING & MELVIN, Stenboville, Jan. 1, 1855.

LATEST ARRIVAL. STERLING & DUNLAP.

HAVE received their new Spring and Summer Goods, to which they invite the attention of the city and country trade. Being determined to sell our goods as low for cash as any other house in the trade.

STERLING & DUNLAP, Stenboville, May 1st '55.

BONNETS! BONNETS!!—A beautiful assortment received this day by STERLING & DUNLAP.

DRESS GOODS—All the new and varied styles for sale cheap for cash. STERLING & DUNLAP.

BOOTS AND SHOES—A large assortment of all kinds for Ladies, Misses, Children, Men and Boys for sale as low as any other house in the city. STERLING & DUNLAP.

HATS AND CAPS—A good assortment just received at STERLING & DUNLAP.

60 BARRILS UTICA LIME in store and for sale at STERLING & DUNLAP.

PEACHES—60 bushels dry Peaches just received by STERLING & DUNLAP.

COLORED CARPET CHAIN—500 pounds just received and for sale by STERLING & DUNLAP.

200 DOZEN BROOMS in store and for sale by STERLING & DUNLAP.

SPRING SALES! BUY your goods from H. G. GARRETT, Dealer in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, No. 100, 3d Street, Stenboville, Ohio, where you will find the largest, best, and cheapest stock of Plain, Black, Barred, Striped, Watered and Colored Silks, from 50 cents to one dollar and fifty cents per yard. Lawn, a fine assortment, all colors and qualities, from 50¢ to 25¢ per yard. Bage, Bage de la Reine, Plain, Barred and Striped from 10 to 25¢ per yard. Prints, good Madras Colors, warranted not to fade, from 8 to 12¢ per yard. Challis, Tissues, all-wool De Lains and Persian Cloths, cheaper than no.

BONNETS AND VAUQUETTES! Two Hundred and Fifty Bonnets, embracing all the newest styles of the Season, from 25¢ to four dollars each. cloths, cassimeres, Cravats, Irish Linen, Sheetings, Diapers, Pillow Muslin, Check, Tickings, Tweeds, Jeans, Flannel all colors, Umbrellas, Parasols, etc., etc. Also, noisier, Gloves, Mitts, Collars, Spencers, Under Shirts, Laces, cambric, hdkfs., Cottons, cap and velvet Ribbons, Flouncings, Thread and cotton, Lace and Edging, and in a word all the goods usually kept in a Fancy and Staple Dry Goods house, can be found here in greater variety and at less prices than ever before offered.

H. G. GARRETT, 3d street, May 8, 1855.

1855.

H. G. GARRETT, has just received and now opening a large and fashionable stock of Spring goods, having been purchased in the Eastern cities within the last 8 days at reduced prices, I am prepared to offer customers greater bargains than ever. The Stock consists in part of Plain, Black and Fancy Colored Silks, Satins, from 50¢ to 25¢ per yard. Striped and Barred Silks, de Challis Lawns, Bage, and other Dress goods, cheaper than ever before offered in this market.

H. G. GARRETT, No. 100, 3d st. SHEETING and Pillow Case Muslins all widths, qualities and prices. Sheetings Muslin fine and coarse, 12½¢ to 12¢, 10¢, 8¢, 6¢, 4¢, 3¢, 2¢, 1¢, ½¢, ¼¢, 1/8¢, 1/16¢, 1/32¢, 1/64¢, 1/128¢, 1/256¢, 1/512¢, 1/1024¢, 1/2048¢, 1/4096¢, 1/8192¢, 1/16384¢, 1/32768¢, 1/65536¢, 1/131072¢, 1/262144¢, 1/524288¢, 1/1048576¢, 1/2097152¢, 1/4194304¢, 1/8388608¢, 1/16777216¢, 1/33554432¢, 1/67108864¢, 1/134217728¢, 1/268435456¢, 1/536870912¢, 1/1073741824¢, 1/2147483648¢, 1/4294967296¢, 1/8589934592¢, 1/17179869184¢, 1/34359738368¢, 1/68719476736¢, 1/137438953472¢, 1/274877906944¢, 1/549755813888¢, 1/1099511627776¢, 1/2199023255552¢, 1/4398046511104¢, 1/8796093022208¢, 1/17592186044416¢, 1/35184372088832¢, 1/70368744177664¢, 1/140737488355328¢, 1/281474976710656¢, 1/562949953421312¢, 1/1125899906842624¢, 1/2251799813685248¢, 1/4503599627370496¢, 1/9007199254740992¢, 1/18014398509481984¢, 1/36028797018963968¢, 1/72057594037927936¢, 1/144115188075855872¢, 1/288230376151711744¢, 1/576460752303423488¢, 1/1152921504606846976¢, 1/2305843009213693952¢, 1/4611686018427387904¢, 1/9223372036854775808¢, 1/18446744073709551616¢, 1/36893488147419103232¢, 1/73786976294838206464¢, 1/147573952589676412928¢, 1/295147905179352825856¢, 1/590295810358705651712¢, 1/1180591620717411303424¢, 1/2361183241434822606848¢, 1/4722366482869645213696¢, 1/9444732965739290427392¢, 1/18889465931478580854784¢, 1/37778931862957161709568¢, 1/75557863725914323419136¢, 1/151115727451828646838272¢, 1/302231454903657293676544¢, 1/604462909807314587353088¢, 1/1208925819614629174706176¢, 1/2417851639229258349412352¢, 1/4835703278458516698824704¢, 1/9671406556917033397649408¢, 1/19342813113834066795298816¢, 1/38685626227668133590597632¢, 1/77371252455336267181195264¢, 1/154742504910672534362390528¢, 1/309485009821345068724781056¢, 1/618970019642690137449562112¢, 1/1237940039285380274899124224¢, 1/2475880078570760549798248448¢, 1/4951760157141521099596496896¢, 1/9903520314283042199192993792¢, 1/19807040628566084398385987584¢, 1/39614081257132168796771975168¢, 1/79228162514264337593543950336¢, 1/158456325028528675187087900672¢, 1/316912650057057350374175801344¢, 1/633825300114114700748351602688¢, 1/1267650600228229401496703205376¢, 1/2535301200456458802993406410752¢, 1/5070602400912917605986812821504¢, 1/10141204801825835211973625643008¢, 1/20282409603651670423947251286016¢, 1/40564819207303340847894502572032¢, 1/81129638414606681695789005144064¢, 1/162259276829213363391578010288128¢, 1/324518553658426726783156020576256¢, 1/649037107316853453566312041152512¢, 1/1298074214633706907132624082305024¢, 1/2596148429267413814265248164610048¢, 1/5192296858534827628530496329220096¢, 1/10384593717069655257060992658440192¢, 1/20769187434139310514121985316880384¢, 1/41538374868278621028243970633760768¢, 1/83076749736557242056487941267521536¢, 1/166153499473114484112975882535043072¢, 1/332306998946228968225951765070086144¢, 1/664613997892457936451903530140172288¢, 1/1329227995784915872903807060280344576¢, 1/2658455991569831745807614120560689152¢, 1/5316911983139663491615228241121378304¢, 1/10633823966279326983230456482242756608¢, 1/21267647932558653966460912964485513216¢, 1/42535295865117307932921825928971026432¢, 1/85070591730234615865843651857942052864¢, 1/170141183460469231731687303715884105728¢, 1/340282366920938463463374607431768211456¢, 1/680564733841876926926749214863536422912¢, 1/136112946768375385385349842972707285784¢, 1/272225893536750770770699685945414571568¢, 1/544451787073501541541399371890829143136¢, 1/1088903574147003083082798743781658286272¢, 1/2177807148294006166165597487563316572544¢, 1/4355614296588012332331194975126633144896¢, 1/871122859317602466466238995025326628992¢, 1/1742245718635204932932477990050652517984¢, 1/3484491437270409865864955980101305035968¢, 1/6968982874540819731729911960202610071936¢, 1/13937965749081639463459823204405220143872¢, 1/27875931498163278926919646408810440287744¢, 1/5575186299632655785383929281762088